

COL. MOSBY'S GIFT

GUERRILLA LEADER SENT LOCK OF HAIR TO LINCOLN.

President Accepted It as a Sample, But Wanted More—How Federal Prisoner Saved Life by His Quick Wit.

Col. John S. Mosby, the famous guerrilla leader, who attended a G. A. R. banquet in Boston a few nights ago, was delighted with the cordiality and good will of his hosts. "Whatever doubt there was in my mind about the war being over disappeared while I was in Boston," he says. "They simply overwhelmed me with kindness. At the banquet I sat next to a man whom I had captured during the war. When I first sat down I was rather proud that I had captured him. We had not been together a half hour before I began to be sorry that I had captured him, and before the last speech was made I was genuinely sorry that he had not captured me."

Col. Mosby, who is now an assistant attorney in the department of justice, has always been noted for his sense of humor. It was a long way once to wards saving a man's life. Col. Mosby and his men lay all night in ambush near a railroad waiting for a federal supply train. It finally came along, and was captured by the confederates, who, however, lost two or three of their men. This did not please Col. Mosby, and he shewed it by some of the things he said to the federal prisoners. "As for you," he said to one of these men, "I am going to hang you the moment I see the sun rise to-morrow morning."

"I hope it will be a cloudy day," said the Yankee. The reply so pleased Col. Mosby that he did not hang the man who made it or anybody else. Instead, the prisoners were confined and later exchanged.

It was about the same time in Col. Mosby's career that he made his famous gift to President Lincoln. His headquarters were at a Virginia farmhouse, and one day the guards brought to him a man who said he was a farmer and was on his way to Washington to sell some produce. "What reason have I to believe that?" demanded the confederate leader. "How do I know that you are not a spy? How do I know that you will come back if I let you go?"

The man's manner was so earnest that it impressed Col. Mosby, who finally told him that he might go. "Now that I have done something for you," he said, "I want you to do something for me. I want you to take a present from me to Abe Lincoln." Thereupon he borrowed a pair of scissors, clipped off a lock of his own luxuriant hair and gravely handed it to the farmer. "You give that to Abe with my compliments," he said. The man took it and started for Washington, promising earnestly to return on the second day following.

He was as good as his word. He presented himself promptly on time and informed Col. Mosby that the present and the compliment had both been delivered.

"And what did he say?" demanded the guerrilla leader.

"Oh," said the farmer, "he just laughed and said that if he ever caught you he would not be content with one lock of your hair. He would take the whole of it. But I am sure he did not mean that literally."

Worse Than Losing Money.

A new form of break election bet is detailed in the following story from a Bismarck, Utah, correspondent of the Chicago Chronicle:

"Alice Verne Hall, the famous globe trotter, in order to pay an election bet, must refrain from talking during the next three months. Violation of the agreement means a loss of \$2,500 posted as a forfeit."

"I was during the last four days has Hall been within an acre of losing. On Wednesday night while absent mindedly gazing across the sage brush at enemy carelessly required: 'Will you have a drink?'

"The word 'Yes' was on his lips when Hall with a powerful effort restrained himself and merely nodded assent. Then an argument was started as to the relative merits of the Engish and Russian navies. Hall is a native of the British Isles and when everyone present agreed that Rejekovsky could have defeated the Engish home fleet, poor Hall spluttered until he grew red in the face.

"The doors were locked and he could not escape, so to save his \$2,500 he gagged himself with a blanket. He is suffering as few men have suffered. Because he dare not speak he has been lying on ham and beans, and he cannot protest when his companions lock him outside the cabin."

Marriage in Afghanistan.

Among the Afghans marriage is a race of purchasing the bride. A rich Afghan marries early, simply because he can afford to pay for a wife, while the poor one often remains single until middle life on account of his inability to purchase. If the husband dies and the widow wishes to marry again she or her friends have to refund the purchased money to the friends of the dead husband. A common custom is for the brother of the deceased to marry the widow. No other person would think of wedding her without first asking the brother's consent."

At the Races.

Upon—I just won ten dollars on a horse that didn't have any tail. Down—I just lost ten dollars on one that didn't have any head."—Detroit Free Press.

HERE'S AN HONEST INJUN.

Found in Far North, Where He Breaks In, but Not to Steal.

Many curious instances of the manner in which the honesty of the Indians manifests itself are cited in the north country of the Canadian northwest, says a writer in the *World* to-day.

One of the tales is of a native who, desiring food and tobacco and blankets, broke into the store of a remote trading post which had been locked and abandoned for a few weeks while the white man in charge transacted business elsewhere. The Indian supplied his needs and he left nothing in payment for what he took and months later he came back to ascertain if he had left enough.

The Indian found a pest closed when he went to it to dispose of his skins. Being unwilling to wait he forcibly entered and left his pack, but nothing with it to indicate his identity. Then he retired, fastening the door as best he could and not until a year later did he return.

When he walked into the post and told his story, the price of the skins was handed over to him without question. The accounts of the white man had been carefully kept, and he was certain that no claim but a just one would be made.

An unusual degree of confidence is reposed in the half-breeds, who are lieutenants of the white traders. In Edmonton I saw a trader give one of his half-breed employees \$1,250 to be taken to a distant post and there distributed as wages to others. The two shook hands and parted, not to meet for a year, and the white man said he was sure not a cent of the money would fail to reach its rightful destination.

In the town of Edmonton itself honesty seems to vie with hospitality for the credit of being the most prominent trait of the citizens. Scores of thousands of dollars' worth of furs are stored there in warehouses, which are seldom or never locked or guarded.

Only the most valuable pelts are put under lock and key, and then the purpose is more to protect from accidental damage than from possible theft.

A Champagne Bath for Her Hair.

Such Justice has been added to the hair of Miss Eva Tanguay, who is "A Good Fellow" on the stage, that the nose of many an actress is red from suppressed jealousy. Miss Tanguay supposes she is pestered with letters from women who have seen her in the theater or out walking and who wish to know how they may produce a like effect. Not for worlds would she throw cold water on them.

"It's the result of champagne," she says. "No, not drinking champagne, though I've known that to make hair curly. The fact is, a year or so ago, I could do absolutely nothing with my hair. I tried hair dressers and beauty doctors without the least effect. But when I appeared as the 'Stompy Girl' I found the boom. In the crazy drinking scene I had to spill a quart of champagne—practically a wine shower bath for me, as most of it fell on my hair. Well, at the end of two seasons of that sort of thing my curls are as you see them now, and I have nothing to thank by the wine."

"But think of the cost!" she laughs. "One quart of champagne daily for 567 days!"

That need not trouble the rich woman who wishes to improve her tresses.

The Peacock's Voice.

She was a very beautiful woman, and she was very beautifully dressed. She entered a Randolph street theater at last Sunday's matinee with a woman friend and handed her seat checks to an usher, relates the *Chicago Record-Herald*. As she swished and frolic down the aisle she appeared a personification of all that is exquisite.

The usher, the beauty and the friend arrived at the fourth row from the footlights. The usher turned down the seats and bowed low as he handed back the checks. The beauty spoke.

"Is them seats ours?" she demanded shrilly.

The usher did not wince. He bowed twice as low as before.

"Them seats is yours," said he.

Frith Housewife.

They had seated themselves in the homebound car after a shopping tour, during which she had handled the cash, and yet had a well-filled pocket-book. "Give me a nickel," said the wife, and more or less astonished hubby complied, asking: "Why, haven't you any money?" "Yes," came the reply, "but nothing smaller than a dime. If I give the conductor a dime he will ring in a fare for 'Bobby,' indicating the sixty-year-old hopeful of the couple; and if I only pass him a nickel he won't charge for 'Bobby.'"

Such was the case, and hubby paid both fare and wifey, that dear little Yankee girl with the big roll in the pocket-book, worked hubby and the "I" road for a nickel each.—*Boston Post*.

Hadn't the Capacity.

The baby of a Maryland family had been through a stage of chickenpox. The infant's sister, a girl of ten years, being met by the minister's wife one day, that good woman naturally inquired as to how the baby was getting on.

"He's some better, thank you," said the little girl, a shy and nonconformist child.

"Very much better, I trust," said the minister's wife.

"Oh, he couldn't be much better," responded the child. "because, you see, he's too little."—*Harper's Weekly*.

LEAD SIMPLE LIFE

CUSTOMS OF THE NEGROES OF THE GOLD COAST.

Divorce Is a Rare Occurrence—Mother Love One of Their Strongest Points—Strict Laws as to Property Rights.

It is said that divorces are rare among those tribes who lead a simple life undisturbed. As with civilized people, marriage cannot be dissolved without formality. Princesses of the gold coast only have the privilege of separating from their husbands without formality. Some white clay hand-tied to the husband is a sign of dismissal.

Common people, on the other hand, have to appear before the chiefs, who decide the case. If they present the wife with a piece of white clay, she must mark the trees of the principal streets of the village as a sign that she is no longer a wedded wife. If the divorce is granted to the man, the wife's family must return the equivalent of the purchase money.

Old age among the true negroes, as among many other peoples, is held in high esteem, says the *Southern Workman*. Contrary to the popular notion the family life of many African tribes before they came in contact with European civilization was beautiful. The large family prevails.

There is probably no race in which offspring is so highly prized as among the negroes. Infanticide is rare here in comparison with Polynesia and Melanesia. They rejoice at the birth of a child. In this respect they are much like Europeans. Mother love is very strong. If a man's mother and his wife, they say, are on the point of drawing and he can save only one he must save the mother, for if the wife is lost he may marry another, but he will never find a second mother.

The original right to private ownership of land is acquired, as with us, either by fee or allodium. It is said that tenure of land among the Dahomeys and Bechuanas is in fee simple. In ast Africa it is everywhere allodial. On the gold coast property in the soil is acquired by bringing it under cultivation. All the land in the neighborhood of a town is considered as belonging to the inhabitants generally and the man who first cuts down the bush and grows a crop is regarded as the proprietor of that portion.

Among some west African tribes there is under native law, no community in goods between a man and his wife. Each keeps separate estate, women owning and holding property under identical conditions with men. The laws of inheritance vary. In some cases the brother inherits; in some the eldest or most influential son; in some the chief slave. The underlying idea in the inheritance of property seems to be to keep the wealth of the house, i. e., the estate, together. This is somewhat similar to the idea underlying the English law of inheritance. The strong and the cunning, as with us, defraud the weak out of property, particularly women and children who have no powerful relatives.

In spite of abuses there is a definite and acknowledged law, to which an appeal can be made by persons of all classes, provided they have the means of setting the machinery of the law in motion. There are wills, but they are not the rule. Gifts take the place of wills. A rich man gives things during his lifetime to his friend or favorite wife or child or slave, so that he can see that they get what he wishes them to have.

Champion Miser of Recent Years.

A few weeks ago Samuel Dunlap died in England. He had several million and in 40 years had purchased one suit of clothes, a cheap pair of trousers, two overcoats, and in 10 years four straw hats were his only head covering. He would not have his shoes blacked for fear of wearing them out, and his housekeeper cut his hair.

A Russian millionaire, Solodovnikoff, left millions for charity when he died. He had lived alone for years, little better than a dog. He was reviled and miserable. With an income of half a million a year, his expenditures were not over \$5 weekly.

M. Colignon, of France, was rich and happy till his favorite nephew was burned to death. Then he shut himself in a room and for 27 years lived as a recluse, seeing only an old servant. He ate only eggs and bread.

James Tyson, Austrian millionaire, boasted that during his long life he had never entered a theater, worn gloves, washed himself with soap, nor worn a white shirt.

Resourceful.

"That's a pretty big squash," remarked Senator Clark, while gazing on an Indian territory specimen. "It reminds me of a big squash that was to have been exhibited at one of the county fairs back home. The man that raised it was an enterprising fellow, and he had found out in some way that by feeding milk to a squash vine tremendous squashes could be raised. So he raised this one, and it was a whopper. He had to drive a long way to town over rough roads, and unfortunately in unloading the squash, it dropped to the ground and burst. What was the owner's surprise to find that the milk which had accumulated in the squash had been turned into butter. He was a resourceful man, so he entered the butter among the dairy exhibits and took a prize with that. You can't keep a resourceful man down."

"He's some better, thank you," said the little girl, a shy and nonconformist child.

"Very much better, I trust," said the minister's wife.

RUNS A WIND WAGON.

It Makes 30 Miles an Hour and Blows the Leaves Off the Trees.

A wind wagon is what G. H. Curtiss, of Hammondsport, N. Y., calls a weird looking vehicle in which he occasionally takes a spin.

The frame is of wood and the wheels are of ordinary bicycle type. It is a three-wheeler, steering being accomplished by the forward wheel.

The motor is a two-cylinder, air-cooled gasoline of the V type, such as has been generally used in aerials, and is placed below the propeller shaft and as near to it as possible. The engine belts to a driving wheel, on the propeller shaft, which reduces the revolutions of the propeller to 250 per minute.

"This machine," says Mr. Curtiss in *Popular Mechanics*, "although of no commercial value, is thoroughly practical and will easily run 30 miles per hour. The propeller is six feet in diameter and has a pitch of about 5½ feet."

"It is needless to say that the rig is a great horse steamer, and blows up a great cloud of dust when passing along the road, and will even pull the leaves from the trees where the branches are low."

The machine complete weighs 200 pounds. There is no patent on the idea and anyone with his small gasoline motor can build his own craft. An iceboat can also be driven in the same manner.

The idea has just been utilized in France, where M. Archdeacon of Archdeacon applied the propeller to a motorcycle. In his case the propeller was carried in front, which had the effect of pulling instead of pushing. The entire outfit weighs 100 pounds and makes a speed of 49½ miles per hour over short distances.

Bachelor British Officers.

An interesting discussion is going on in the Indian press on the subject of the growing disaffection of young officers to undertake the responsibilities of matrimony, and the controversy has raised the question as to whether the married or the bachelor officer is the better. On one side it is urged that a young married man is keener, sturdier and more reliable than his less fortunate unmarried comrades, yet many commanding officers have a strong objection to their subalterns marrying, their contention being that it detracts from the efficiency of a regiment if many junior officers are married.

The commander-in-chief in India is one of those who object to young officers marrying, and in accordance with this principle his two aides-de-camp who are about to enter the wedded state will be obliged to leave his service. The married officer does not support the mess, but his expenses in other ways are about three times as much as when he was single. The item of clothes for himself and wife is, it is urged, more than three times as large when he had only to provide for himself.

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Typhoon Swallowed Up Fortune.

An incident of the great typhoon at Hongkong September 14, according to the *Telegraph* of that city: "The steamer San Cheung, Capt. McGinty, was lying at her wharf, when the full force of the typhoon struck her. She was entirely at the mercy of the bumping junks alongside. Her port and starboard bows were stove in between the junks, floating beams and the wharf. It was not long before she filled with water and after rolling about helplessly turned over to port and then settled down. Immediately afterward she broke her back and at 12:30 p. m. there was but little more than her funnel and the deckhouse visible above the water. Capt. McGinty was on board and stood by till the last moment, but when she broke her back and there was nothing further for him to do he grabbed the ship's papers and with the aid of a rope and a bamboo he managed to get ashore, though he returned later for some other papers which he wished to secure. The owner was standing on the wharf near his vessel and when he saw her turn over and break he was heard to murmur: 'Fifty thousand dollars gone for one hour's storm! And then he fainted."

Only Two Continents.

An Englishman, smoking a pipe, sat in a club-car on a western train. There were several traveling men near by. They were discussing themselves and telling how good they were.

"I suppose," said one, "that I have about as long a trip as anyone in the business. I go from Boston to San Francisco twice a year."

"Oh," said another, "I can beat that. I cross the continent twice every year and I take to Canada."

The Englishman listened intently. He was interested. "By the way," said one of the drummers to him, "what is your business?"

"Oh," the Englishman replied, "my name is Douglass and I come from London. I am a traveling man myself."

"What is your line?"

"Chapels."

"Have you got much territory?"

"Oh, not much," the Englishman replied modestly. "Only North America and Africa."—*Exchange*.

Helping on His Finish.

"You'll find I'm hard to discourage," said the persistent auditor, meekly.

300 MILLIONS OF CHINESE.

Yellow Empire Has About One-fifth of Globe's Population.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

A PICTURESQUE MAN



John R. Hegeman, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, who has been indicted on seven counts for forgery in the third degree and three for perjury, is the most picturesque figure in the insurance game. He is long-haired, gray and swarthy. The indictments grew out of certain "year-end" transactions in which the annual statements to the state insurance department are said to have been "doctored."

Hegeman is a striking personality, both physically and intellectually. In facial contour he bears a strong resemblance, some think, to the late Edwin Booth. His hair is worn in long ringlets which flow over his shoulders and this part of his adornment is his particular pride. The curling locks now streaked with gray are cared for as carefully as the hair of any woman, and when he sits in the sunlight his head appears to be covered with a mass of floss silk. His face is smooth shaven and the cameo-like features are accentuated by a pair of clear, gray eyes that light up wonderfully when his favorite topic—life insurance—is under discussion.

Mr. Hegeman has a remarkable memory for every detail connected with insurance statistics and without reference to books or memoranda can talk for hours on the subject, going into facts and figures with a ready accuracy and sustaining any contention he may make as to statistics with marvelous force. As a controversialist on the principals of the business in which he is engaged he has few peers.

He usually wears an old-fashioned stock and a standing collar, a long frock coat of dark material and light-colored trousers. In general appearance he has been described by one of his biographers as "a composite picture of Benjamin Franklin and Booth the actor."

His entire life since boyhood has been devoted to figures and to statistical work. He was born in New York in April, 1844, and when he was 22 years old he became the accountant of the Manhattan Life Insurance company where he first displayed those facilities which subsequently elevated him to a position at a salary of \$100,000 a year. He left the Manhattan company to become the secretary of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, and in that capacity his zeal and his unflagging energy increased the business of the company to such an extent that the directors voted to make him the vice president. He continued as vice president of the company until October, 1891, when he was elected president.

PLANS HAVEN FOR HOBOES



Dr. Ben L. Reitman, organizer of the Brotherhood Welfare Association, an institution designed to uplift the "Weary Willie" band more commonly known as tramps, who recently gave an elaborate banquet at a prominent Chicago hotel to a typical gathering of "knights of the road," has aroused reformers and others by his unique plan and many are already becoming interested in his scheme.

Dr. Reitman was born in St. Paul January 1, 1879, and when 12 years old he ran away from home and took up the "Weary Willie" profession. For five years he remained at home and went to school or worked for a period of seven months out of the year and the balance of the time he put in tramping about the nation. At the age of 17 he became fireman on a tramp steamer out of Tampa, Fla., to Europe and sailed around the world several times as first, second and third class and steerage passenger, as sailor, fireman, cook, steward, ship doctor and steward. He also has traveled throughout different countries in the guise of tourist, companion, beggar, tramp and investigator. After obtaining knowledge of the world and the various modes of living by its inhabitants Dr. Reitman decided to take up the cause of the tramp and is now devoting his time to the uplifting of this well-known element.

HEAD OF NATIONAL W. C. T. U.



Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and vice president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, has, by means of her talents, applied to a lifelong and unflagging fight against the curse of intoxicating drink, achieved not only national but international fame. That Mrs. Stevens few of our Americans are more in the public eye to-day.

But her home life and surroundings at Portland, Me., few, save her most intimate friends, know of her. The Stevens homestead is in Strouds water, a historic suburb of the charming City by the Sea which the poet Longfellow sang of. The house is of the old Colonial style, severe in its design, but conveying an unmistakable air of gentility and comfort. It is over a century old and is built for Mrs. Stevens' husband's father, who brought his bride there.

It has always been the noted occupant's aim to preserve the old-fashioned air which characterizes the residence. Nothing modern finds a place within its four walls. While electricity is available for lighting purposes kerosene lamps are the sole illuminant.

The rooms are all large and square. Some years ago Mrs. Stevens converted what was originally the kitchen into her study. Chosen for its southern exposure and for the inspiring view obtainable from its windows it is an ideal working den. Two and sometimes three stenographers are employed receiving dictation, writing out reports, addresses, etc., for the daily mail which must be attended to is a matter of no inconsiderable magnitude.

While explaining some of the interesting features of her study Mrs. Stevens placed for me a chair which she stated was over 100 years old. In front of me was an immense fireplace which takes a four-foot log, the length of the cut in the woods. Planking the fireplace is one of those old-fashioned brick ovens of our grandmother's days where many a steaming hot meal has been prepared for the earlier occupants of the house.

LEADS WAR ON WHITE PLAGUE

Dr. Frank Billings of Chicago, president of the Illinois state board of charities and a noted physician, has been elected president of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. This organization of doctors, which has already done important work toward the stamping out of the white plague, has just held a largely attended convention in Washington.

After the death of the late Marshall Field Dr. Billings sent in the following bill:

"To services rendered from January 10 to January 17, day and night attendance, time of journey to and from New York—\$25,000."

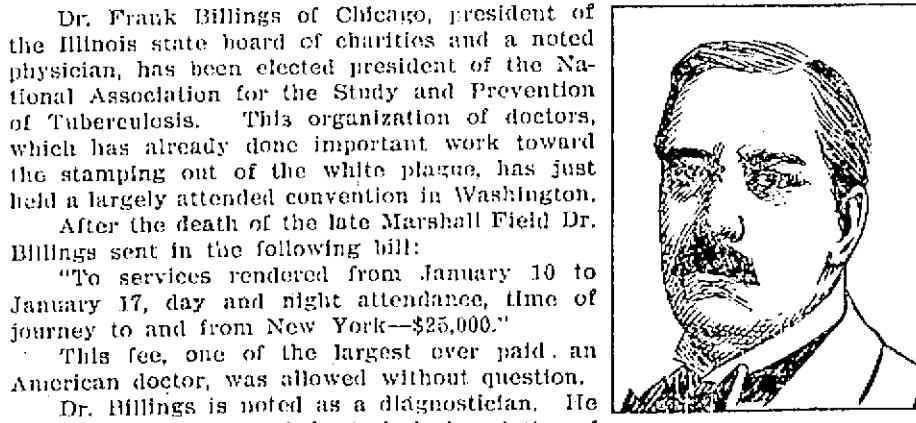
This fee, one of the largest ever paid, an American doctor, was allowed without question.

Dr. Billings is noted as a diagnostician. He is a member of most of the technical societies of the medical profession and is consulting physician in many of the Chicago hospitals. In 1902-3 Dr. Billings was president of the Chicago Medical society. He is 53 years old and was graduated from Northwestern University medical school in 1881.

Dr. Billings attracted much attention last fall by advocating state regulation of marriage. In a widely-quoted speech he said:

"I do not believe there should be such freedom of marriage. I am no lawyer, but I would like to see society put on its statute books a law forbidding two people to be married, not merely until they had secured a certificate of health from a physician, but until they had obtained a certificate of inheritance showing their antecedents."

This sounds drastic, but the increase in the defective classes is so impressive as to warrant such a conclusion. Two per cent of the population of Illinois is insane. The number of defectives is increasing three per cent annually."



ECONOMICAL OLD LEM GREEN.

New Yorker Prominent In Race for Mean Man's Medal.

They were swapping stories about people who were "close" or "near"—the adjectives seem more expressive than the word stony. The up-state man had the floor.

"Did I ever tell you of old Lemuel Green who lived in my town? Old Lem was about as economical as they make them. By strict attention to business and never spending a cent more than he had to, he had accumulated considerable property, and on retiring from active life, his one ambition was to keep his money intact, adding to it, of course, when occasion offered. His mighty occupation was to figure up the interest on his investments, to see how much richer he was than the day before. The first thing he would do in the morning, after his frugal breakfast, which he took at an unearthly hour, was to go to the hotel, where he was first to get hold of the morning paper left for the benefit of the patrons of the hostelry. It was the keenest sort of enjoyment for him to know that the reading of the sheet was attended with no expense.

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THE LEADING SUMMER RESORT IN THIS VICINITY

HAMPTON BEACH

The Casino, Ocean House and Hampton Inn.
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT,
GRAVES & RAMSDELL, - LESSEES AND MANAGERS.

Specialty of Banquets.

Arrange your Church, Club or Society Outing at the Casino, Hampton Beach. Private Dining Room with a seating capacity of four hundred.

CUISINE UNDER THIS MANAGEMENT UNEXCELED.
PROMPT AND COURTEOUS WAITRESSES.
PLENTY OF THEM.

Ocean House Opens on June 15th.

The Best Furnished and Leading Hotels at the Beach.

WOULDN'T YOU?

Wouldn't you like to have us do the hard part of your sewing for you?

See the motor in our window.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY
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SPRING SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

Our stock is selected carefully, chosen with discriminating care and a ripened judgment in buying and selling from the best productions of the weaver's art, and as a consequence we offer the finest.

Domestic and Imported Woolens

to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties for Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.

Military and Naval Tailoring.

CHARLES J. WOOD,
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The American Cloak Co.
Offers a Choice Selection of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
At 10 Per Cent Discount

New and Stylish Suits for Ladies just received. Also
Waists, Skirts, Coats, Silk Underskirts, etc.

14 MARKET STREET

Terms—Cash or Credit.

A JUNE BRIDE

Miss Grace M. Gilman and Harry T. Wendell Married

CEREMONY AT NEW HOME OF COUPLE ON SOUTH STREET

Another June wedding of much interest occurred on Wednesday evening, when two popular young people, Harry Tanton Wendell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wendell of this city and Miss Grace Mac Gilman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilman of Somerville, Mass., formerly of Portsmouth were united in the holy bond of wedlock.

The ceremony took place at six o'clock in the newly erected and handsome future home of the couple at 18 1/2 South street, and was performed by Rev. George E. Laighton of the Universalist Church, in the parlor, beautifully decorated with cut flowers, ferns and palms.

The pretty bride was the cynosure of all eyes as the couple marched into the parlor to the strains of the wedding march from "Lohengrin", played by Miss Alice Hanscome. She wore an exquisite gown of white crepe over white silk, lace yolk, trimmings of German val lace.

The couple was unattended.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, heartiest congratulations and best wishes were bestowed upon Mr. and Mrs. Wendell. Later a collation of salads, ices, assorted cake and fruit punch was served by the Waiters' Alliance.

The bride cut the wedding cake and the hidden prizes, a ring, a thimble and a coin were given to the lucky finders. Mr. and Mrs. Wendell left on the evening Pullman train for Portland and other points in Maine and New Hampshire. The bride's traveling dress was blue serge, coal with pipings of blue and hat to match.

The bride is a most popular young lady and her happy disposition and many fine traits endear her to a host of friends. The groom is a young man of sterling character. He has been associated in business with his father for the past three years and has won esteem for his uniform courtesy.

Numerous beautiful wedding gifts proved the popularity of Mr. and Mrs. Wendell. These included a costly set of cut glass, consisting of pitcher and glasses, from her associates in the office of H. P. Hood and Son, of Somerville, where she has filled the position as bookkeeper for the past year. Another handsome gift came from the clerks at the store of the George B. French Company where the bride was employed before leaving Portsmouth.

PRESENTS HER CLAIM

Miss Lambert Appeals Before Commissioner Eas'man in Exeter

Claims against the estate of the late Charles H. Smith of Newmarket were presented on Wednesday before Attorney General Edwin G. Eastman, acting as commissioner, in the probate court room in Exeter. Should all the claims be allowed, it is hinted that the estate may be insufficient to meet the demands upon it.

The largest claim is that of Miss Mary Lambert of Newmarket.

Hannah M. and Annie Ricker of Berwick, Me., claim that the estate owes them \$5,000 for money loaned Smith. John McNamee of Boston has a bill for rent amounting to \$341.43. Mary A. Green, also of Boston, once Smith's housekeeper, says that the sum of \$410 is due for her services at the rate of seven dollars a week and Mrs. Kauthach of Newmarket has a rent claim of \$100. Miss Lambert told her story to

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market St.,

Furniture
Dealer and
Undertaker

NIGHT CALLS at 62 and 64
Market Street, or at Residence,
Corner New Vaughan Street
and Raynes Avenue

TELEPHONE 59-2.

Commissioner Eastman and was examined by Attorney John W. Kivel of Dover, counsel for Miss Alice G. Smith, sister of Charles C. Smith, executrix of his will and sole beneficiary.

Miss Lambert said that she became acquainted with Smith in 1894, when she was fifteen years old and they were close friends until his death in November, 1905. She accompanied him on several tours of the United States and also went abroad with him.

She handed to Mr. Eastman two checks for \$700 and \$1,200 respectively, dated March 17, 1905. They were not cashed when given to her, as she did not then need the money. There is also a bill of sale of \$1,250 for furniture in a house on Hancock street, Boston, which Smith had placed in her name. Miss Lambert also made claims based upon two notes, one for \$5,450, dated Jan. 1, 1902, and the other for \$7,500, given on May 9, 1905.

Miss Lambert said that she promised to devote her entire time to Smith during his life.

AFTER THIRTY-EIGHT YEARS

Brother and Sister, Who Parted in Ireland, Meet in This City

Two of the happiest people in this city today are Mrs. Frank Soule of McDonough street and her brother, Daniel Herlihy of Orville, Wayne county, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Herlihy and daughter Anna arrived here a few days ago for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Soule, and it is the first time that brother and sister have met in thirty-eight years. They last parted at the family home in Cork, Ireland, and not until lately has either known the whereabouts of the other. It is certain that Mr. Herlihy's trip east is a most important one and he feels many years younger since meeting a member of the family who probably had given up all hope of ever seeing him in this world again.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The collier Marcellus arrived on Wednesday evening and came up to the yard this morning, where her cargo will be unloaded at the coaling plant, after which quick repairs will be made.

Three colliers at the yard at one time take up considerable room.

Amos Rundlett, chief clerk in the department of steam engineering, is enjoying a furlough of a few days.

Private Weiler of the yard marine guard has completed his term of enlistment and will leave on Friday for his home in Pittsburgh, Pa.

The training ship Newport will make her first cruise with the naval militia from Boston to Jamestown.

Only one candidate for the position of rigger and foreman laborer from this vicinity took the examination on Wednesday.

United States Senator Henry E. Burnham was a visitor at the yard on Wednesday and in company with Admiral Wicknell and Comdr. John R. Edwards made a trip about the reservation.

A dispatch from Detroit says a blunder of a clerk at the Michigan capitol in Lansing lost the gunboat Don Juan de Austria, which was taken from this yard by the Maryland naval militia. The clerk forgot to mail the Governor's letter to the state department and after a long time it was found in his desk. While the letter was still in the Governor's quarters, the ship was given over to another state.

MORE DAMAGE BY LIGHTNING

Lightning on Wednesday afternoon struck the houses of Milan C. Moulton and Ernest Webber at York Harbor. At both places it ripped off shingles and plastering and knocked bricks from the chimneys. The inmates of the houses were badly frightened, but escaped injury.

CITY STOCK TRANSFERRED

The 855 shares of Boston and Maine railroad stock owned by the city were transferred to the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad on Wednesday, as a result of a vote of the city government.

GUESTS FOR THE SHOALS

About fifty guests went to the 'les de Shoals on the steamer Monatauket today.

Stops: earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

CELESTIAL ARTILLERY

Town of Rye Experiences Bombardment From the Skies

The electrical storm early on Wednesday evening created little disturbance in Portsmouth, although for a time rain fell as if a repetition of the Biblical flood was imminent.

In Rye, there was celestial artillery practice rivaling that which startled the people of Portsmouth on Tuesday evening. Blinding flashes of lightning followed one another so rapidly that the performance was almost continuous and the peals of thunder were deafening.

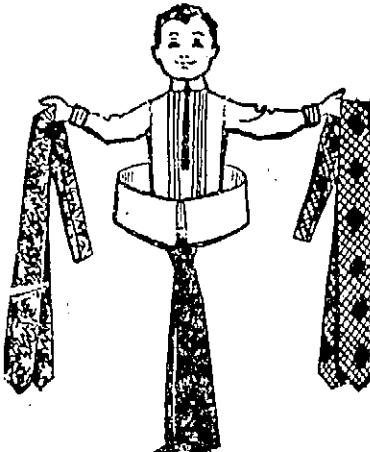
Immense hailstones also fell, making the similitude to a bombardment even more striking.

There was a high wind and this with the half and heavy rain practically ruined many gardens. Many trees were blown down and a large amount of damage done. At North Hampton it was especially severe.

The storm was one of the worst in years at Biddeford and Saco, and there was big damage.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

For the Men Who Appreciate



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HERE are the ties that bind---bind

you to Fashion's Sceptre. We are showing the swellest representations of "Cravatdom." New weavings, new colorings, new decorative effects in both silk and "wash" fabrics. The "tub ties" are 25c and 50c.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,

"Selling The Ties Of The Period."

Fire and Water Proof

REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING

ASK ABOUT IT.

GRAY & PRIME,

inc for Portsmouth and vicinity,

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HOTEL ST. DENIS

BROADWAY AND 14TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY.

Winter Eng. Agents of Every Point of Interest in Europe, America and Asia.

NOTES: PORT: Excursion of One Day, Com. 10c.

STRAIN TOO GREAT

Hundreds of Portsmouth Readers Find Daily Toil a Burden

The hustle and worry of business men.

The hard work and stooping of workers.

The woman's household cares. Are too great a strain on the kidneys.

Backache, headache, sideache, kidney troubles, urinary troubles follow.

A Portsmouth citizen tells you how to cure them all.

Charles E. Oliver, barber at 7 Congress St., and living at 25 Union St., Portsmouth, N. H., says:

"Long hours of standing and constant strain on the muscles of the back from stooping forward over the chair was what brought on kidney trouble in my case. I was so lame at time that I could hardly attend to my business, and it was misery to me when I did. I also had attacks of dizziness and headaches at times were severe. I heard of Dean's Kidney Pills and purchased a box, taking them regularly as directed. Most beneficial results followed, and soon the pain and all other symptoms of kidney complaint left me. I am only too glad to recommend such a valuable preparation."

For sale by all dealers. Price 5 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Dean's—and take no other.

TALES OF HORROR

FROM THE NORTH CAROLINA HILL COUNTRY.

Diseased Mind of Fratricide Wove for Himself a Fateful Punishment—Sitting for Hours with Silent Ghost.

A man named Shelton of Cherokee county in the mountains of North Carolina, a few years ago in some drunken brawl killed his own brother. Escaping somehow the punishment of the law, he was given over to the horror of what he had done and from his own mind wove for himself a frightful punishment. He believed and asserted as a fact that every night a hair was drawn from his head by his slain brother, coming through the night from the unseen regions of the hereafter for that purpose. It is a known fact that Shelton did become bald little by little until not a hair was left; and some of his neighbors believed in the nightly visitation of the dead man as firmly as the slayer himself. No explanations were made. That night coming, the silent plucking of the hair, and the departure were accepted stoically as a thing actually and undoubtedly happening and part of the man's regular life and experience. Shelton died recently after having allowed himself with his grotesquely bared head to be exhibited in a tent through mountain hamlets as "The Modern Cain," and the local newspapers recall his story.

It was another mountaineer, living many miles from Shelton and deprived of any possibility of knowing about him, who told the mountain girl he was about to marry that she must renounce herself to a nightly visit from a man he had killed, who, he said, walked to his bedside and sat with him an hour after midnight. The stout-hearted bride married in firm expectation of the ghostly visit at her couch, and, according to her sworn evidence in court, effected accidentally in the trial of another case and in the presence of an audience of horrified, stiffened and breathless mountain people, she was not disappointed. She swore that regularly every night the murdered man kept his tryst, and that she and her groom lay awake and looked at him. It was another man of this same neighborhood who committed a murder and undertook to dismember and hide the body of his victim. He told his friend that while he was carrying the severed head in a bag over his shoulder across a certain wide hill where the brown hedge was growing in the late autumn, the head suddenly began to whistle, a tune which was a favorite with the dead man.

What world of romance could conceive a more ghastly thought than this—the severed head emitting suddenly the whistling of a lively tune, on a bleak brook hedge hillside in the solitude of an autumn midnight with the moon looking chilly down?

Where Fielding Is Buried.

The "father" of the English novel, the two hundredth anniversary of whose birth fell the other day, lies buried amid the express trees of the English cemetery of Lisieux. Not long after his death a tomb was erected to mark the spot, a memorial which an English visitor in 1772 found "nearly concealed by weeds and needles." In 1804, through the exertions of the then Lord Lydiard, chaplain, a large sarcophagus was authorized, which 30 years ago was repaired, and the inscription, a long one in Latin at the front, and the words on the back, "Florus Britannus genito non cura levare matrem," carefully re-ruled.

As he tells us in the "Bible in Spelling," Fielding visited and received his kiss on the cold road, and of the author of "Astrea" the most sluggish which also had ever produced, these words: "It has long been the fashion to abuse in public and to rail at secret." In 1804 Fielding, then a man of 70, was invited to visit the tomb, but could find no one to let him into the crypt, in which, it is said, he buried another noted Englishman, Philip Doddridge. He died at the English Gazette.

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PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

JUNE 27.

SUN. RISES..... 4:39 A.M. MOON RISES..... 09:10 P.M.
SUN. SETS..... 8:25 P.M. FULL MOON..... 10:00 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY..... 15 HRS.

Last Quarter, July 2d, 3d, 31a, morning, W.
New Moon, July 10th, 10h, 17m, morning, E.
First Quarter, July 18th, 8h, 12m, morning, E.
Full Moon, July 26th, 11h, 30m, evening, E.
Last Quarter, July 31st, 3h, 28m, evening, E.

HAVE YOUR PAPERS FORWARDED

SUBSCRIBERS GOING AWAY FOR SUMMER VACATIONS MAY HAVE THEIR PAPERS FORWARDED TO THEIR TEMPORARY ADDRESS, WHETHER THEY ARE ABSENT FOR LONG OR SHORT PERIODS, WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE. KEEP IN TOUCH WITH EVENTS AT HOME BY HAVING YOUR LOCAL PAPER SENT TO YOUR PLACE OF SOJOURN.

THE TEMPERATURE

Seventy degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

Everything looks good at the summer resorts.

Cucumbers are not of the best possible quality.

The crops have a most promising appearance now.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The police have issued their customary Fourth of July orders.

The electrical storms this year have been unusually terrifying.

The scorching automobile and motor cyclist must be checked.

Portsmouth will give its newspaper guests a hearty welcome on Saturday.

The prospect of a playground is a pleasing one for Young Portsmouth.

The Kittery Yacht Club has prepared an elaborate program for Independence day.

York Beach is looking forward with pleasure to another season of good baseball.

Another sale of trimmed hats at Moorcroft's Friday and Saturday, 98 cents, \$1.98, \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.98.

The navy yard workmen have of late had much work to do on Uncle Sam's colliers.

The Thomas Bailey Aldrich memorial proposition has awakened unexpected interest.

The largest stock and lowest prices for monuments as we do not have the expense of agents and customers get the discount. John H. Dowd, Market street.

JUST LISTEN TO THIS

The fast oarsmen who are looking around for splits on the river might call on Capt. Monahan of the Pride of Erin and produce the article that talks for a good boat race. The Captain has all the moves that go with rowing races and his friends say it's time for Charley Asay, Billy Merrifield, Capt. Mates and other local oarsmen with a double-bank stroke to sit up and take notice.

CONDITION CRITICAL

The condition of Little Velma Caswell was reported critical this noon and the attending physicians stated that death might occur at any moment.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Dean's Regale will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

Arthur Dedes
33 Market St.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Fruit Dealer

Oranges, from \$3 to \$3.75 per box.

Bananas, 8 and 9 hands, bunches from \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Lemons, from \$4 to \$5 box.

Cantaloupes, from \$3 to \$3.50 box.

Pineapples, from \$3 to \$3.50 box.

All Kinds of Fruits at the Lowest Prices

FLOWER MISSION DAY

Splendidly Observed by Members of Local W. C. T. U.

AT HOME FOR AGED WOMEN ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON

There was a meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union on Wednesday afternoon at the Home for Aged Women, in observance of Flower Mission day. The meeting was from three to six o'clock and many donations of money and useful articles were received for the benefit of the home.

An interesting program was given, as follows:

Donation of flowers, fruit and useful articles.

Hymn, "I Need Thee Every Hour" Reading from flower mission cards by members of the union

Prayer

Hymn, "Christ for the World We Sing."

Reading, "Divine Harmonies"

"A brief Sketch of Our Flower Mission"

Singing, "By Cool Slope's Shady Dell"

Flower Mission responsive reading.

Solo

State and national report of work

Reading, "Frances Willard and the Lampighter."

Music

Reading, "The Voice of the Flowers" Recitations and singing by children

Reading, "Frances Bennett Callaway, A Noble Flower Missionary and Her Work"

Music

Paper, "The Advantages of Flower Mission Work to Any Community."

This was followed by discussion of the question, "What Can I Do to Help?"

The white ribbon benediction concluded the program.

The list of the members of the W. C. T. U. really made Wednesday a gala day at the home and the work of the Flower Mission department was splendidly demonstrated. There were huge bouquets of beautiful blossoms, including lilies, syringas, plums, roses and pansies.

Misses Harriet Bilbruck and Della Cornish provided instrumental music and there were solos and duets by Miss Bilbruck, Miss Cornish, Mrs. Cornish, Misses Ethel and Jennie Lynn and Miss Ruth Marden, Misses Bilbruck and Cornish acting as accompanists.

Miss Lena Morrell read "Divine Harmonies" and Miss Fannie L. Deverson told of the origin of flower mission work. The responsive reading was directed by Mrs. L. H. Perkins, president of the union, and Miss Lizzie D. Tripp gave the report of work accomplished. There were also readings by Lavinia Lamprey and Mrs. Mary Sterling, while Master Charles Sterling, Ruth Marden and Ethel and Jennie Lynn gave the recitation, "The Flowers."

After the exercises, bouquets of plums, each with a flower mission card and a package of candy given by Mrs. Fred Moses, were distributed among the inmates of the home by Misses Smart, Robinson, Morrell and Marden.

Twenty-five packages containing coffee, tea, sugar, breakfast foods, condensed milk, beef extract and other things were received by the union, with \$2.61 in cash.

Flowers were sent to families in this city recently bereaved.

Miss Tripp was in general charge of the meeting, assisted by Mrs. Perkins and the members of the union, the young ladies arranging the flowers.

The object of the Flower Mission is to distribute flowers among the poor and unfortunate and to carry on philanthropic and helpful work of every kind. Its aim is to "give comfort, sympathy and good cheer."

The local union has in six months sent out twenty-five bouquets, twenty-three text cards, twenty garments and made ten donations of jellies, fruit, eggs, chickens, pie, etc. and various delicacies to poor families. In the same period, forty-two visits have been made.

LARGEST EVER KNOWN

Senior Class This Year Breaks Record for Dartmouth

Dartmouth on Wednesday graduated the largest class in the history of the college, sending out 220 young men. Of these, eighty-four claim residence in Massachusetts and sixty-two in New Hampshire.

John Roy McLane of Milford, son of former Governor John McLane and for years a summer resident of York Beach, was one of the senior class

KODAK



IN ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL

Quiet but Fashionable Wedding Celebrated at Noon

CLERGYMAN WAS REV. HENRY E. HOVEY, RECTOR OF CHURCH

A quiet but fashionable wedding occurred at high noon today at the famous St. John's Episcopal chapel on State street, where Dr. Franklin Elijah Spear of Lisbon, this state, was united in marriage to Miss Maude Gibson Wilmuth of New Castle, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, rector of St. John's.

The bride is a sister of Mrs. E. O. Crossman of Lisbon, wife of the collector of internal revenue for the district of New Hampshire, and the ceremony was performed in the presence of members of the families of the bride and groom and a few invited friends from the Summer colony at New Castle, where the bride has been visiting Dr. and Mrs. Crossman, who are passing the summer at that resort. Previous to their engagement to Dr. Spear, she was a teacher.

The groom, who is a native of Charlotte, Vt., is a bright young physician, associated with Dr. Crossman in practice in Lisbon.

Following the ceremony, a wedding lunch was served in the Colonial dining room at The Rockingham. The wedding trip will be by automobile through Vermont and New Hampshire, upon which the start was made this afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. Spear will reside in Lisbon and enter upon their life together with very pleasant prospects and with very hearty good wishes from their friends.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock of Mrs. Georgiana Batchelder from her home at North Hampton. Rev. Mr. Nevers was the officiating clergyman. The body was brought to this city and sent to Concord for interment by Undertaker O. W. Ham on the 8:30 train this morning.

Funeral services over the body of Clarke E. Partington were held at two o'clock this afternoon from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Partington, 97 State street. Rev. George W. Gile officiated. Burial was in South cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker Ham.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

Mrs. Thomas Bailey Aldrich and son Talbot have taken a cottage at York Harbor for the summer.

Hon. Gardner B. Emmons and family of Concord have opened their summer home at York Beach.

Mrs. Mary E. Osgood of Suncook was a visitor at her summer residence in New Castle on Wednesday.

Mrs. A. D. Wood and her two children of Middle street are passing a few weeks at Mechanicsville, N. Y.

Attorney William E. Marvin is in Manchester, in connection with the case of Kilburn and Sphynx vs. Meleot today.

The engagement is announced of Hattie May Chandler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Chandler of Pleasant street, and Harry Bennett Christenton.

Manager Charles J. Ramsell of the Isles of Shoals hotels, was here Wednesday night. He reports that it is the best outlook for the hotels on the islands this summer that he has ever known. There are the bookings and everything points to a most successful season.

THAT PICNIC NOT YET

The members of the Order of Elks say they are not to hold any picnic on Sunday next, that their outing does not take place until later in the season and that the report most have got mixed with the announcement that they were to keep open house for members on the night of July 3.

PICNIC AT HAMPTON BEACH

The annual picnic of the Sunday school of the Middle Street Baptist Church was held on Wednesday at Hampton Beach. The trip to and from that resort was made in special electric cars and a very enjoyable day was passed.

HE DID IT IN THE QUIET

A well known railroad man has furnished quite a surprise for his fellow workmen and friends by a quiet marriage, said to have taken place in Newburyport or Boston a few days ago.

COOL

STRAWERS?

Well, well, we guess.

Fine line?

Finest ever.

We are showing a line of Straw Hats that has no weak points.

It takes a big line of Straw Hats to meet all requirements.

We have them in several blocks and grades.

50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$7.50

Panamas in several grades.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.

Joseph P. Conner

Frederick Gardner

CONNER & CO.,

(SUCCESSIONS TO ILSLEY & GEORGE)

Insurance and Real Estate

4 PLEASANT ST.

ACCIDENT AND HEALTH INSURANCE.

Can you afford to take a chance of losing your time by accident or sickness when for \$1.00 per month the North American Accident Company will pay you for all time lost?

SEE

CONNER & CO.,

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A WHISKEY FOR EVERY MAN.

The highest quality of Eastern Rye Whiskey. Especially adapted for family and medicinal use. Sold by all first-class dealers.

The Standard Distilling Company, Distillers,
CINCINNATI, OHIO. KISERTON, KY.

ANDREW O. CASWELL, DISTRIBUTOR FOR PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

CAUTION—Be sure and see that our Horse Head Trade Mark is on every bottle.

OLIVER W. HAM,
62 and 64 MARKET ST.

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REFRIGERATOR

The Lock,

Handle,

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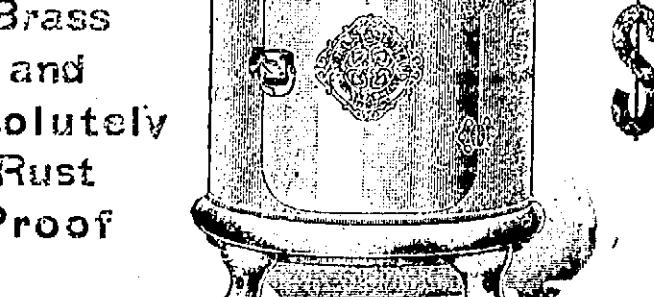
Absolutely

Rust

Proof

PRICE

\$20.



Is cylindrical in form and is made entirely of cold-rolled steel and galvanized sheets. The air spaces are thoroughly lined with asbestos, the greatest non-con